

01-16-84, p. 4

Mrs. William Schneider, Mrs. Oswald Chambers, and about six others - most of whom I recognized but whose names escaped me. They were all very friendly and it was a grand evening. I was introduced and I then introduced Job as "the leading authority on the P&H Gravity Railroad." All eyes turned on John and he glowed like an opening flower bud in the sunshine. I thanked the Club for the \$15.00 donation that they made to the CHSM at Christmas-time, and then we began. We did the slides: both of us. Some of the slides I always talk about and some of them John always talks about. It's a hard combination to beat when the two of us get going. We then showed "the Canawler" and that was that. No ladies were enraptured / delighted / thoroughly entertained, and immediately started to put on their hats and coats. They were all proud of themselves, having been to the oracle at Delphi, if you will. The oracle may have been silenced in the 4th Century A.D. by Theodosius, but wisdom flowed freely in the Methodist parsonage from 830 until about 10 PM or so. A very pleasant evening. Many of the ladies said some very flattering things to me about my work on behalf of Carbondale and about the work of the CHSM. Kay Shifler, who arranged the evening and who asked me to speak, did not show up. Doubtless she has some excellent excuse. Both she & her husband are so wrapped up in making money that they never really do anything for the community, except bury the dead (which is an important role to play, to be sure). The two of them wall around with pietistic air and conduct themselves as if they were the community's most elevated beings. Very annoying. They do nothing for the community - they are always "too busy" - too busy doing what? - making more money for themselves. Their selfishness is really quite appalling. When will they learn to give and not just take. Probably never. Oh well, enough of that. When the evening was over, Job & I